Poverty Apparent on Every Hand Throughout the Empire, Yet Caprivi Proposes to Increase Taxes to Support a Greater Army.

BERLIN, Dec. 24 .- The stagnation in business here and the wet and sloppy weather that has been prevailing have tended to make the week preceding Christmas, usually characterized by bustle in business affairs, about the dullest within the memory of the oldest resident. To-day was the brightest day of the week, and there was a slight frost. The sunshine and bracing atmosphere brought crowds of sight-seers, who thronged the streets, gazing at the displays in the shop windows, but buying little. According to the shop-keepers their boliday sales were never before so small. The curse of hard times prevails everywhere. The wealthier classes appear to be affected by the depression, and where heretofore they have spent money freely in Christmas gifts they this year have made only limited purchases. People of the middle classes, who are usually the best of customers during this generally festive period, have bought only cheap trifles, and the workingmen with little money are obliged to limit their indulgence in Christmas fare. It is often suspected that the complaints of shop-keepers about the bad condition of trade are not genuine, but this year such complaints are known to be

The outlook for improvement in any branch of trade is exceedingly gloomy. Commercial and financial circles alike take a pessimistic view of the situation and the croakers, who at one time would have received scant attention, are now listened to as though they were oracles. Operators on the bourse have lost their usual daring and that is foreign to their natures. Bourse transactions are overshadowed by fears of a political convulsion in France and disturbed by the condition of home affairs arising from the army bill. The new projects for taxation, especially the one regarding banking and stock transactions form another element of suspense. Some huanciers hold that the effect of these projects will be ruinous, while others form a milder estimate of the result. There is nobody, however, but who calculated that these projects will have any influence to prevent improvement on the business situa-

The Socialist papers seize upon the occaprevailing among the working classes. The Vorwærte publishes a Christmas article, in which it expatiates upon the frightful suffering of the poor throughout Germany. The paper says that while there is plenty of carefully nourished game in the forests and in the domains of the aristocrats, workingmen are allowed to die of hunger. Though the article is written in the customary style of Socialist exaggeration, it has a large basis of fact. While charity is abundant it is badly organized.

Prominent among those who are working to alleviate the misery of the poor is Empress Frederick, the mother of Emperor William. Every day throughout the week the has been engaged in some work of kindness. Yesterday she spent several hours at the Friedrichsbam Hospital. She pre-sided at the distribution of Christmas presents, of which she was a large conributor. In the children's ward she went to every cot and gave to each occupant some plaything and a red ridinghood clock, most of which were sent through the legation to the children by American adies here. To-day a splendid array of Christmas trees have been lighted at the palace at Potsdam, but the young princes will not be allowed to touch the ornaments or dainties, all of which will be sent to cheer the children in the different hospitals.

THE JEWISH CRUSADE,

The Fresinnige papers continue to be honorably distinguished by their efforts to restrain the Judenhitze. Besides Krupp's offer, in 1868, to supply Napoleon with cannon, it has been discovered that Schering's chemical factory in Berlin supplied the French government in 1886 with large quantities of pieric acid which was used in the manufacture of melinite. Herr Holz, a member of the Reichstag and director of the works, told Prince Bismark that France was orderpierie acid, whereupon the Prince said: "Go on and take all the money you possibly can out of the French."
Despite this knowledge, however, the Conservative and Catholic papers do not abate Jews, basing their articles almost entirely upon the fact that Herr Lowe, who happens to be a Hebrew, admits that he offered through General Boulanger, the then French Minister of War, to supply France with the plant necessary to manufacture Lebel rifles. The Reichsbote, in one of its articles in favor of Jew-baiting, congratument that Germany is for Germans, adding that the country will never again close its eyes to the danger of Jewish influence. The Staatsburger Zertung, recalling the saying of the King of Prassia in regard to Meyerbeer's opera, "The Huguenots," where "Catholics and Protestants cut each other's throats, while a Jew supplies the music." adds that a war is near in which the peoples of Europe will massacre each other, the Jews supplying the arms. This tnff, to use an inelegant phrase, helps to seep popular prejudice inflamed.

The reappearance of cholera at Hamburg has caused the authorities to renew the precautions taken to prevent the spread of the disease. The Emperor has directed that daily reports regarding the disease be sent to him. The recent mild weather and extraordingry low water in the Elbe river is claimed to have assisted the outbreak. A discussion held by the German Hygienic Society on the subject of cholera elicited the concurrent opinion from experts that there will be another outbreak in the spring. News from St. Petersburg states that the Russian government has summoned a congress of three bundred doctors, of whom 156 are from cholers-infected districts. The congress will sit eight days, and will prepare a report on the measures to be adopted to meet the expected reoccurrence of the epidemic the Russian dominions.

Chanceller Von Caprivi's organs reiterate that the army bill must be passed infact or the Reichstag will be dissolved. Lots menace is the strongest weapon of the government. Many members of the Reichsag are quaking at the prospect of a genand members of the Freisinnige party alone are likely to benefit. Herr Richter and other leaders of the Freisinnige party will devote the parliamentary recess to celebrating the anticipated triumph over the bill. The Vorwærts, the Socialist organ, warns them that their jubilation is somewast premature. Three of the parliamentary groups composing the old Cartel party, are again visibly approaching one another. and the official expectation of ultimate adesion of the Conservatives, Centrists and National Liberals seems likely to be justi-

Members of the government circle attach ttle importance to the rumors of the formation of a new party to be composed of adherents of Prince Bismarck. The Coogne Gazette has published a fanciful sketch of the party, naming its founders and giving the details of its possible programme. The whole matter is in a nebuons state. The strongest political factors protest against the reported regrouping of

Further experiments made by the Imclusion that pork and hams that are thoroughly salted or smoked are safe against mehine. The measures to re-inspect Amercan pork will be applied with less severity. The Strasser Post, in an article inspired by the Foreign Office, deplores the apreaching resignation of the Hon. William Germany. The paper refers to the cordiality of the relations existing between Mr. Phelps and the Foreign Office.

Minuter Marshal Von Bieberstein, in an ial report presented to the Reichstag.

announces that the canal between the Baltie and the North sea will be completed

Bratfish, the noted Vienna cabman wao drove Crown Prince Rudolph of Austria to the chateau at Meyerling the night the Prince met his tragic death. died to-day of apoplexy. He kept secladed for a long time after the death of the Prince, not being permitted to live in Vienna. As the memory of the scandal faded away, however, he was allowed to return to the Austrian capital, and he was not again heard of publicly until his death was announced,

THE BORDEN MURDER CASE.

Miss Lizzie Alleged to liave Burned the Dress She Wore on the Day of the Crime.

TAUNTON, Mass., Dec. 24.—There is no in-

timation yet in regard to the time of arraigning Miss Borden for the murder of her father and step-mother. It is asserted that the government is in no hurry to have the case presented, because of a belief that the woman is insane, or if not so that she will be before the trial. If she is insane the enormous expense of a trial will be avoided and the ends of justice practically attained. ilf she is placed on trial the only important fact to be explained will be in regard to the dress, and for the first time the details of that affair are now made public. Miss Russell and the two Misses Borden were in a room on the third or fourth day after the murder. Lizzie went out and then came into the room again, holding in her hand a dress which she pointed to, at the same time saying: "They are making so much fuss over things about here that I guess I will burn this. It is an old dress upon which I spilled some red paint." She passed on into the kitchen and put the dress into the fire. When the officers, in their search, found a piece of this dress in the ashes they sought to learn what it meant, and it was for this reason that the New Bedford purchase was so closely ex-amined into. Miss Russell said nothing about this matter at the first hearing, nor did Emma Borden; but when Miss Russell was asked point blank in regard to the occurrence the day before the grand jury re-ported, she told the story. Bridget Sullivan was shown the piece and said that Lizzie wore a dress like that on the morning of the murder. Emma said, in explanow enter into speculations with a timidity | nation of the affair, that it was a general custom in the family to burn up their clothes when they were of no further use.

CANNOT GO TO CALDWELL.

Grover Cleveland Has Not Time to Visit the Town Where He Was Born.

NEWARK, N. J., Dec. 24.-For some time past the citizens of Caldwell have been anxiously looking forward for the expected visit of President-elect Cleveland to Caldwell, that village being his birthplace. It was expected that Mr. Cleveland would be able to make the visit before his manggration in March. The citizens of Caldwell are somewhat disappointed at the following letter which the President-elect

wrote to C. M. Harrison, of Caldwell. Your very kind letter of the 20th has just come to hand. I assure you that few invitations are more alluring than that which you extend. The privilege of spending a few hours in the town of my birth, and where so many pleasant associations in connection with the life and work of my father cluster, is certainly one which should much enjoy, and were it not for the extreme pressure upon my time and attention, which a proper anticipation of the duties of the presidency enforces, I should make an effort to be with you. As it is, however, I shall have to ask you to allow me to decline your invitation for the present. Some time I hope to visit Cald-well and meet the good people of whom you speak and look over the scenes which will recall so much that is of interest.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

A DOCTOR'S ADVICE. Something Which Refers to Christmas and

Affects the Child.

New York World. During the Christmas season, in the mind of the child, nuts, candies and pretty things are in the ascendency. This particular time of the year brings to the infant many little fairy thoughts and a distended stomach, Parental kindness permits a period of gormandizing which would not be tolerated at other times, and the nuts and candies which are ordinarily distributed in a healthful way are swallowed in a terrible manner, and doctors and mustard-plasters mark a season which should not go outside the bounds of merry

The nuts to children, when permitted to be eaten at random, are poison. The child of to-day is not the monkey who exists on the fruits of trees indigenous to his clime. Greasy substances, when put into a little stomach with sugars and ices, turkeys and meats of every description, are not destined to bring about a state of health. Bad dreams, distended stomachs and embryo dyspeptics can come from a single Christmas celebration. As the oil of the nut comes in contact with the digestive fluids. it is not turned into the channels which put the animal oils or vegetable oils (such as the olive) to the parts of the body that need their warmth. The nut oils are too fortified in character to be digested when

There was an old New England tradition ples as a condiment. It was a sensible legacy which the generations of ancestors left. The mild said in the apples so cut the oil of the nut that it was prepared for reception by the stomach and not left in a state to cause a disturbance. In this there was a lesson; think it out.

taken in quantity; singly, they are not

Parents, do not let your children mix nuts and sweets. You temper the sugar you take when you have a salad at dinner. Peel a Brazil nut and you can burn it in the flame of the candle, but so far as digestion is concerned there is little to recommend it. Let your children have a few nuts, but only a few, and do not let these combine with sweetmeats.

Rice Made Him Strong.

"While they dwarf their trees and shrubbery," says a writer, "the Japanese have made a race of giant men-a race of wrestlers. These wrestlers often weigh two hundred, three hundred and four hundred pounds. At the Imperial Hotel. in Tokio, they brought their champion wrestler to my room. He was prodigious in size and as fat and fair as a baby. He was a Hercules in strength, but looked like an overgrown cherub of Correggio.

'What do you eat?' I asked. "'Rice-nothing but rice.' "Why not eat meat!" "'Meat is weakening. Beef is 70 per cent. water. Rice is 80 per cent. food. I

ate lean beefsteak once, and my strength left me. The other man ate rice and threw me down. "My courier said: 'This wrestler is the

Sullivan of Japan. No one can throw him." Speed of Ocean Steamers.

New York Sun. The City of Paris on her last trip averaged 20.70 knots sea miles, or geographical miles, an hour or nearly twenty-four statute or land miles, an hour, such as we measure on the railroad train. That is not all of it, either. On the day she logged 530 miles (nautical) she averaged upwards of 214 knots, or nearly 244 land lubber miles. Next year, when the Campania comes out, we will see a ship intended to average twenty-one knots or more all the way across the Atlantic. She will naturally be capable of doing 22 or 221/2 knots for a spurt, or about twenty-six land miles an hour. A German torpedo boat has exhibited a speed of 27 knots au hour, or, in a rough figure, 81 land miles. The things that modern

science has done on the ocean are astound-Pious Philosophy.

Ram's Horn: The Lord knows just how much you leave in your pocket every time you put a two-cent piece in the contribution basket. There are people who are willing to give up anything for the Lord except that which costs them something.

This a great country. A smoker can make a nuisance of himself on a street-car platform for a nickel. If we had no troubles but real troubles. there wouldn't a round-shouldered man in

the world. When Matthew, the publican, made a supper to have some of his old neighbors meet Christ, he didn't charge 25 cents ad-

JOHN MILTON'S OLD WATCH

Finding of a Curious Old Machine, Not at All Beautiful, but Hallowed.

It Turned Up in a Pawn-Shop in St. Louis. Where a Foreigner Sold It for Comparatively Nothing, and Now Rests, in Chicago.

Chicago Evening Journal. John Milton's watch lies peacefully in a showcase in the "Old Book Shop" at the

corner of State and Madison streets, Chi-

Its silver case does not shine quite as brillianty as probably it did when it came from the shop of Thuilliar, in Geneva, in 1670, but the works are still in perfect condition, and the hands mark the time upon the dial with absolute accuracy. Even the alarm, when set, runs for exactly thirty seconds, as it did when the cunning artificer first

And where, one asks, was this precious treasure found? Where, indeed? In a pawnshop in the city of St. Louis, of all places in the world. The money-loaner's name is B. Zuckerman, and the watch of the blind poet lay in his shop for nearly a year before a connoisseur discovered it and brought it to Chicago.

Late last year a strange, dark, foreignlooking man entered Zuckerman's shop. He was well dressed, but about him was the atmosphere of decay. Under his arm was a package, which he laid upon the counter, and carefully unwrapped. It was a handsomely-embossed case of leather, and stamped upon its cover was a coronet in gold. Raising the lid he displayed one hundred coins, more or less, surrounding a large and heavy silver watch of curious workmanship. "I want \$500," said the man, looking in a pitifully appealing way into the pawnbroker's stolid face.

The pawnbroker examined the watch and "I'll give \$25 for the lot," was all he said. "What!" exclaimed the other, starting in

"Yes. That's all they're worth to me." "Why, man," said the stranger, "at the very lowest valuation those coins alone are worth \$1,500, and the watch -well, the watch is really priceless. That watch belonged to John Milton, and was made expressly for his use. See how the hours are raised upon the dial. He was blind, yet by the means of this time-piece he could note the flight of the hours as well as any man that sees. Twenty-five dollars! It's an insult."

And he shut the lid down upon the case. "Hold on; wait a minute," said Zucker-man, "Don't get excited." And taking from a shelt a small glass vial, he poured upon the watch-case and upon some of the coins a few drops of a colorless liquid. Then, turning towards his visitor, he said: "Well, I'll take chances. I'll give you \$50." "Five hundred."

"Well, make it \$75." "Not less than \$500." "See here, my friend," said the pawnbroker, "I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll give you \$100." "I'll not take a cent less than \$500," returned the other man.

AUTHENTICATED HISTORY. But he did, and when at last an agreement was reached and the pawnbroker asked him for his name in order that a ticket might be made out, he handed to the purchaser a card which bore the address of the Marchese Costello de Shamer. of Verons, Italy. And at the same time he gave a certificate of the gennmeness of the claims he had made for the watch. This certificate was signed by the Curator of the British Museum. "I have lost all my money," remarked

must get home somehow.' This account is sworn to by Zuckerman and two circumstances corroborate it. In the first place, when the Chicago connoisseur purchased the coins from the St. Louis pawnbroker he had them appraised by a numismatist in New York, who at once offered \$1,200 for them. And the certificate given by the Italian nobleman to Zackerman is unquestionably genuine. As for the Marchese Costello de Shamer, his name does not sound right, but Frank Morris says be is well known in Europe and America as one of the most enthusiastic and untiring of collectors.

the Marchese, as he turned to go, "and

The watch, aside from its sentimental value, is highly interesting in itself. It is of about the same circumference as the watches of to-day, but is much thicker and much heavier. Three modern chronometers laid atop of one another would about equal it in breadth.

The case is of silver, very massive and substantial, and on the under side of the inner cover is graven the inscription, "Thuilliar, Geneva, 1670." Within the second case on the reverse side is a bell so ara ringing sound as clear and musical as though it were suspended in the air away from contact with the case.

CURIOUS WORKMANSHIP. The works are many and cumbrous, but as skillfully shaped and as well, if not as nicely, adapted to their work as the products of nineteenth century machines. Indeed, if it were not for the great number of the wheels and the evident superfluousness of some of them one might suppose that two modern watches had joined forces and gone to live in the same house. But here there are enough perfect wheels to set half a dozen Elgin timepieces up for life. But the most curious thing about this venerable chronometer is its face. It is open, to begin with, perfectly honest and frank. For this is not one of those sneaking, effeminate watches that hide their countenances behind a mask of metal, as though they feared the effect of the sunlight upon their complexion. No; it looks boldly into your eyes as if to say, "I know my value, and I'm not ashamed of it." Around the center-pin is a small dial of

brass upon which the Arabic numerals are marked. Encircling this is a dial of porcelain, and on it are the Roman symbols from I to XII in deep black ink. These hours are raised a trifle, as books are made with raised letters for the instruction of the blind. For it is to be remembered that this watch was made especially for Milton's use in 1670 as a gift from a friend of the poet, a French nobleman of great wealth, who was one among the very small number of his contemporaries that saw in him one of literature's high pames. Covering the face of it is a thick but very pure transparent glass. This glass, however, is less

than a hundred years old. In 1670 Milton was sixty-two years of age. He had been blind for sixteen years, but during that time he composed "Paradiso Lost," which was given to the world in 1667. The same year in which he received this watch he published his "History of England," and at once began work upon "Samson Agonistes" and "Paradise Regained." And as the stricken master conceived and brought forth these two works no doubt he held in his hand this very watch, and felt with tremulous

fingers the heavy hours drag by. And when he died on that Sunday in November, four years later, this clumsy silver machine lay under his pillow beneath that mighty brain and ticked as his life ebbed away. After his death it was carried by his daughter Deborah, and, after a time, was sold. But during all its wanderings since that time, John Milton's name has made it sacred, until, by a strange caprice of fate, it arrived at a St. Louis pawn-shop.

Animals in the Rain,

Horses and cattle never look so miserable as when standing exposed to cold and driving rain. Every field in which cattle are turned loose should have some rade shelter provided, however rough and hardy the stock. If left to themselves in a state of nature they would travel miles to some well-known bank or thicket, which would at least give cover against the wind. Shut up between four hedges, they are denied alike the sid of human forethought and of their own instinct. Bewick's vignettes of old horses or unhappy donkeys, huddled together in driv-

ing showers on some bleak common, ex-

press a vast amount of animal misery in an

build itself a shelter with the express object of keeping off the rain, which they all so much dislike.

Monkeys are miserable in wet and could easily build shelters if they had the sense to do so. "As the creatures hop discouselately along in the rain," writes Mr. Kipling, in his "Beast and Man in India," "or crouch on branches with dripping backs set against the tree trunk as shelter from a driving storm, they have the air of being very sorry for themselves." But even the orang outang, which builds a small platform in the trees on which to sleep at night, never seems to think of a roof, though the Dyaks say that when it is very wet it covers itself with the leaves of the pandanus, a large fern.

A RUSSIAN ROMANCE.

Beautiful Daughter of the Regiment Married to One of Her Fathers.

Warsaw Journal Marie Keksholmskala is married. On an. 12, 1877, the grenadiers of Keksholm, who had taken part in the battle of Karagatch, were passing, in a snow-storm, through the valley of Toundja, en route for Adrianople. The road was strewn with the half-frozen bodies of dead men and horses, over which flocks of ravens were soaring. The last company of the regiment was leaving the valley when the soldiers heard the faint cry of a child. They halted. A searching party was formed. and in a heap of ruins they came upon the dead body of a richly-dressed and singularly beautiful Turkish lady. Her features were of the Circassian type, and the portions of her long and crispy hair which were not covered with the snow fluttered in the wind. In her arms she held a baby still alive. The captain picked up the little waif, wrapped it carefully in a blanket, kissed it, and handed it to a heutenant, with orders to have it carefully placed in one of the warmest wagons and cared for. Company cooks are renowned the world over for their skill in improvising a meal. The cook of this company was in a fix. He didn't know at first what to give to the baby, but at last, with the aid of the doctor, be got over the difficulty. At the end of the campaign the staff of

the regiment decided to adopt the little orphan, and later on the Empress, who heard the story, had the little one placed in the Alexandre-Marie Institute for Young Ladies, at Warsaw. She graduated with high honors, and on leaving the institute was taken to the home of General Panioutine, the former colonel of the Keksbolm regiment, where she became a cherished member of his family, on account surprise. "Do you mean to say \$25 is all of her amiable disposition, her accomplishshe was presented to the Empress, who attended to her marriage portion, which was also increased by gifts from the Emperor of Austria, who is an honorary colonel of her regiment, and by the subscriptions of the officers. The marriage ceremony was performed

at Warsaw, and, strange to say, the bridegroom is one of her fathers. an officer in her regiment. The bride received the good wishes of the Governor-general and of Mme. Gourko. The colonel of the regiment offered a toast to Emperor Francis Joseph, of Austria, the honorary colonel, who honored the feast by the presence of his aid-de-camp, Colonel Klepsch. The toast was received with cheers, and the band played the Austrian national hymn. Colonel Klepsch then presented the bride with a present from his Emperor, a splendid bracelet, a genuine imperial gift. Telegrams from officers and non-commissioned officers came from many quarters, and everybody was happy.

DISCOUNTING TALMAGE. The Brooklyn Preacher's Statements About Russia Are Not Accepted as Truth. Free Russia.

To those who write to this journal askng what the friends of reform in Russia have to say of the lectures or sermons with which Dr. Talmage, by means of syndicates and other newspaper agencies, is flooding the country, Free Russia can only reply that it has not yet entered into their minds even to take the Brooklyn divine seriously. When the Doctor occupies himself with the many absurd things which have been charged against the Russians as a people during the last twenty-five years, he is refuting what no sensible or well-read person ever believed; and when he undertakes to defend the administrative methods of the Russian government he displays so laughable an ignorance of the whole subject, and commits so many blanders, that any formal reply to his assertions would clothe them with a dignity and an importance to which they can lay no claim, His denial of cruelty to political suspects and exiles; his defense of Russian police methods; his history of the "assassin" of the late Emperor pardoned by the present Czar and permitted to return to Russia and live there unmolested; and his declaration that "nineteentwentieths of all the things written and published against Russia are furnished by men who have been hired by other countries to write up, or rather write down, Russia, so as to divert commerce from that empire, or because of international jealousies"-these are samples which show of what "impossible" stuff Dr. Talmage's syndicate sermons are made, and as the upshot of them is that Russia is a much better place to live in than the United States, the Doctor's return to and continuance in this country may be taken ranged that when struck by metal it emits | as a self-condemnation of the whole Talmagian view of the modern mission, of beneficent Tsardom to the universe at large. The worst feature of the Talmage case is the fact that the Brooklyn divine is penly charged by an article in the New York Volkszeitung with being collnsively interested with the Russian Emperor in at monarch's effort to raise a Rusian loan in the United States. Whether this be true or only a slander, the Doctor is himself responsible for the suspicion which has been excited by his wild and random utter-

DANGEROUS RAINDROPS. Why They Do Not Kill Those They Fall

Of course we all know that it would be in atter impossibility for storm-clouds to form and rain to fall were it not for the forty odd miles of atmosphere that rises above our heads. But, supposing it were possible for human beings to exist in an atmosphere that only rose to a level with their mouths, and that storm-clouds could form in the region ontside such a low-grade atmosphere, then every raindrop would prove as fatal to earthly creatures as if it were a steel bullet fired from a dynamite

All falling bodies, whether they be crystal raindrops or meteorites, fall with what philosophers term "a uniform accelerated motion," in other words, if a body be moving at a certain velocity at the expiration of one second from the beginning of its fall, it will be moving with twice that velocity at the expiration of two seconds, gaining in speed at a uniform rate through-

out the whole course of its fall. Careful experiments have shown that the rate per second at which bodies acquire velocity in falling through the air is thirtytwo feet per second at the end of the first second from starting. At the end of the next second it is going at the rate of sixtyfour feet per second, and so on through the whole time of falling. Where the velocity is known the space through which the body has fallen may be ascertained by multiplying the velocity at that period by the number of seconds during which it has been falling and dividing the result by

This sule applies, however, only to bodies falling through a vacuum. The resistance of our atmosphere materially retards raindrops, hailstones, aerolites and all other bodies which fall through it, and were it not for the resistance it presents every rain-storm would be disastrous to the human race, as each drop would fall with a velocity great enough to penetrate the full length of a full-grown man's body.

Not Good at Excuses.

Teacher-Have you a written excuse for being away from school yesterday, Tommy Tommy-No'm.

Teacher-Well, you must get one. Tommy-Who from? Teacher-From your father, of course. Tommy-Huh! pa ain't no good at makin' excuses. Ma catches him every time.

Tenderhearted. Chicago Tribune. The court had sentenced him to six years in the penitentlary, at hard labor, for the crime of having three more wives than the law allows. "Think of the sorrow, Judge," exclaimed the prisoner, deeply moved, "that this will bring to four estimable inch of woodcut. It seems strange that no animal, unless it be the squirrel, seems to | families."

WHY MEN GET DRUNK.

Inherent Tendency and Not the Easy Obtaining of Liquor Is the Cause.

New York Sun.

Intoxication depends as much on a man's nerves, stomach, ability, constitution and head as it does on the amount of liquor he has been drinking. The difference between a man who has made a glutton of himself eating and the man who is intoxi-

cated is that one has taken too much food, while the other has taken too much liquor. Intoxication may thus be defined to be gluttony in liquor. These are facts which the doctors have

recognized for some time, but which few persons, especially few prohibitionists or temperance people, admit, to themselves. The foot-ball game at the Manhattan field on Thankegiving day taught a great many people that the effects of liquor are not absolute, but relative, like the effects of mince pie or plum pudding. Any man who eats too much plum pudding will suffer for it, and if he takes a great deal it may kill him. The effect of an absolute number of pieces depends on the amount of exercise he has been taking and takes afterward. what he eats and drinks with the plumpudding, and what kind of a stomach, constitution and head he has. Five portions of plum padding will have a more injurious effect on most men than five drinks

of whicky. As people who go to any outdoor sport or who exercise out of doors know, a much greater amount of liquor may be drunk under such conditions than in a warm room. In the same way that a day laborer can eat more indigestible food than a lawyer or bank teller, so he can drink more liquor, because the active physical work disposes of the liquor as it does of the food.

The cures of intoxication and for drunk-

ards which used to be attempted failed because they did not recognize that to become a drunkard a man must have a certain sort of constitution and a certain soil from which a drunkard can develop. There are some men who never could be made drunkards, just as there are men who dislike to smoke and men who are unable to learn to like olives. To the man whose system is unused to smoking a cigar has a sickening effect, and if the repugnance of his system to nicotine is strong enough any number of attempts to smoke will not make an inverterate smoker of him. So it is with quor. There are men who take to drinking as a duck takes to water, while there are other men who could never be made into drunkards because after a drink or two they have to force themselves to take liquor, as a man who has already had enough to eat has to force Limself if he is going to eat more.

This truth is the foundation of the only successful cures for drunkards. A man may keep himself from drinking by will power, just as a man may stop smoking by will power. He may continue this so long that his system readjusts itself to the changed conditions, and in time the taste of liquor or tobacco may become abhorent to it. But in most cases the abstinence, which comes only by the use of the will power, breaks down utterly the moment the will power is weakened, and the collapse is all the greater for the length of time the desire has been dammed up. It is like a reservoir constructed by damming a flowing stream. If there are no sluices or waste weirs the dam has to be built higher and higher to hold back the flow. With a porous soil and strong sun the water may be evaporated and soaked into the ground as fast as the additions are made by the flow of the stream, but in most cases such a dam would give way.

The specialists who most successfully cure inebriates recognize these facts and act on them. Their effort is to alter the tendencies of the system so that it shall be repugnant to liquor instead of attracted by it. It is a saying among doctors that a man who has had delirium tremens three times is as good as dead, because the vital force and will power are almost all gone. In other words, there is not enough left of him to reconstruct. Such doctors recognize drunkenness as a disease which must be treated as a disease governed only slightly by volition which to an extent can determine the periods and occasions, but

Almost any man with a tendency to inebriety can be cured if he is taken in time, just as children of consumptive parents, with phthisic history on both sides—a risk which at the start no life insurance company cares to take-may become, with proper handling and bringing up, almost phtheis proof. Their weak point is their lungs. By training and developing the lungs and building them up so that they become strong, their resisting power is increased and the consumptive tendency is almost eradicated. By a somewhat similar process the child with a tendency to drunkenness may be brought up so that it will be a difficult matter to make a drunkard of him. His condition at maturity is one in which the will power would have to be called into active exercise to make him drink, instead of being appealed to to re-

brunkards are caused by two things, either separate or combined, hereditary tendency and environment. No matter how strong the hereditary tendency may be, the man cannot become a drunkard if he can never get anything to drink; so, too, no matter how dangerous the environment may be no man can become a drunkard un-less he had in the beginning some tendency. however slight, for the environment to act

Careful investigation into the cases of thousands of drunkards studied out in the light of statistics compiled by the associapoor, combine in a burden of proof that drunkenness is more of an effect than a cause. Drunkenness does not cause poverty so much as poverty causes drunkenness. Drunkenness does not as much cause a rich young man to squander his property as the state of mind and body which tends to the squandering of property causes drunkenness. The liquor per se no more causes the drunkenness, than the arsenic causes a man to commit suicide or a razor causes him to out his throat or the Stock Exchange causes him to ruin himself financially by gambling in It is frequently discussed among man who

have made drunkenness a scientific stuny whether if the sale of liquor were free and unrestricted as the sale of mineral water or the sale of cigare there would be as much drunkenness fifty years from now as there will be if the present attitude of the legislators and the mass of people toward liquor is continued. The restrictions thrown around the sale of poisons may have prevented many accidents, but it is not known of a single case where the precautions required by law prevented any man bent on taking poison from getting the poison to take. It is so with victims of the morphine and opium habit. The restriction of the law may make it harder for them to get the drugs to gratify their desire, but it is not known of a single victim of the habit who was thus restrained or cured. The restriction more usually acts as does the prohibition law in Maine. Where it makes it harder to get liquor the victim of the habit gets a larger quantity at a time, and goes on a heavier debauch. The remedy in every case is not to make it harder to get the means to gratify the appetite, but to diminish the desire. Drinking is regulated by the people with appetites and desires to satisfy, not by the Legislature or the liquor-dealers.

It is an open question as to the benefits of one kind of license law, or another kind of license law, or of any kind of license law at all. But there are advantages in the discussion of some sides of the question from the point of view of the individual and the community of individuals. There is a mistaken tendency among legislators, perhaps not so great as among some people who have not a personal acquaintance with the methods and manner of legislation, to assume that the passage of an act is equivalent to the enforcement of it, and that the results of a law are the same things which the title of the bill and the men who drew it intended to bring about.

"Not a Corn-Meal Murphy" Story.

We have noticed that at the lunch-coun-

ters, where the men congregate at noon, a good many of them order corn bread. It is safe to say that none of them were boys who were compelled to eat corn bread three times a day. The old-fashioned boy also had mush and milk for supper. Mush and milk is very filling, but however full you stuff yourself with it, you are soon hungry again. Indeed, the old-fashioned children were compelled to eat all the mush and milk they could and then hurry to bed and get to sleep to keep from starv-

the children would look longingly at it and wonder if they would ever be able to eat it. In the more polite families wheat bread was passed around when there was company at the house, but the children were instructed beforehand to say "No, thank you, ma'am; I prefer corn bread." We used to know a boy who always took wheat bread under such circumstances, and would even call on his mother to pass it the second time, but he cheerfully stood the whipping he got afterwards for the privilege of eating wheat bread.

JEAN INGELOW AT HOME. Pleasant Chat on American Politics at American Authors.

Harper's Bazar. The poet lives in a house half hidden by a garden and a high brick wall in Addison road, Kensington. Addison road is one of the quiet London streets which, far from busy scenes of traffic, seems to concentrate country peace and restfulness within city limts. It is a "private road," with all the privleges granted to such roads by the city of London. Its stone houses are a superior kind of English villa; but the style of architecture has little effect upon the apwalls placed close to the sidewalk mostly conceal the buildings, and only permit glances of substantial brick houses topped

with red chimney-pote.
There are shrubs and trees behind the walls, and a general air of space and greenery in Addison road, which add to its attractions and make one almost forget it is a part of London.

The house where Miss Ingelow lives with her brother is much like others in the road -large and airy, of gray brick, half con-cealed in its gardens. It has an air of se-clusion, but its brick wall is not wholly impregnable, as I discovered when, after a ring at the gate, not only a green and shady front yard, but a pleasant house and stacious garden in the rear were opened to visitors. A drawing-room is pleasant, but the shrine of genius is a small conservatory containing a tea table, some comfortable chairs, and, in the proper season, a fine array of plants and flowers. What is more appropriate than this abode for one who has written so lovingly about flowers, from the high burst of melody, "Heigh, ho! daisles and buttercups, fair yellow daffodils, stately and tall!" to the confession in proce, "Flowers always seem to me to be the lovely fancies of God; things that, as it were, He made for His own pleasure—for

himself as well as for us?"

Over the tea the conversation turned upon America and Americans, and, as might be expected from her writings, Miss Ingelow showed an unusual knowledge of W. H. ROBERTS, C. C. American institutions and 'a sympathetic interest in current events. She talked of the tariff, of the course of politics and of the men who formed our government. It was evident that she possessed many American friends, who kept her in touch with our affairs and enabled her to form opinions that seemed more like those made in this country than in another nation. A sense of humor not always found in the English character was one cause of an appreciative understanding of Americans. Like her prose, rather than her poetry, she was decisive, penetrating and frank, her seriousness often lightened with a flash of drollery.

When she mentioned our literary men. she said, with pride that could easily be appreciated, that the Hon. James Russell Lowell had called upon her. Dr. Holmes, too, had been in that room. "He was very funny," she said, with an accent that imcongeniality between kindred natures. Her interest in other Boston writers probably had a natural basis in her relations to the parent city, old Boston in Lincolnebire. "It is a flat place," she said, but the readers of her most famous poem have known with what inspiration she lived on the coast of Lincolnshire. A long talk in the lingering twilight, and then we took our leave, with thoughts for many days thereafter.

THE GOOD-WILL FARM.

Maine Institution for the Benefit of Homeless Boys. A charitable institution somewhat un-

usual in character, and remarkable in that it has been built up by the energy of one man, who began the work with his own meagre savings, is Good-will Farm, situated on the west bank of the Kennebeo river, a few miles above the city of Water-ville, Me. The Rev. G. W. Hinekley, the tounder, thus describes the object of the institution and its start: "I came into the State in debt for my own education, but I determined that as soon as I could say that I was free from debt I would make some definite movement toward the salvation of needy boys. In November, 1885, as soon as I had paid the last dollar of my debt, I began to save such dimes and dollars as I could to deposit in the bank. The twenty-fifth of that month I put in the Bangor Savings Bank \$26.98. That same date some friends who came in from Kenduskeag to spend the evening made up a little purse of \$7.75 for my own personal use. I had covenanted with God that anything that came to me by gift or otherwise, above my salary of \$800 a year, should be considered as coming directly to aid needy boys. So at the end of that month I had \$33.83 toward the purchase of a farm. This amount seemed so small and the beginning so slight that I did not mention the deposit to my nearest friend. I called it my boy's fund. At the end of the next month it had increased to \$39.88. On New Year's day, 1886, my morning mail contained a check for my boys' fund from a lady in Baugor." Subscriptions and Mr. linckley's own savings swelled the fund in the course of a year to \$1,000. hands of a board of trustees from different denominations. A small tract of land was bought and four cottages were built on it. Here the boys are educated and they are also taught farming and a trade. summer the boys raised eighty bushels of grain, one hundred of potatoes, eighteen of turnips and other vegetables, and cut twenty-five tone of hay. Several hot-houses have been built recently, and attempt will be made to raise early vegetables. The library attached to the farm contains five hundred volumes, and twenty-live magazines and newspapers. In the interests of his little colony. Mr. Hinckley edits a newspaper, and some of his pupils contribute to it. The boys of mechanical tastes will soon have a workshop in which they may try their skill and fit themselves for trades. If a boy shows marked intelligence he is to be pr pared for college, but if it appears he would be out of place in one of the professions he is instructed in farming, carpentering, etc. An applicant does not need a special certificate of character to enjoy the benefits of the institution. It is enough that he is poor, but he must be healthy and intelligent. There are at present thirty boys at the farm school. Generous contributions have already set Mr. Hinckley's metitation on an enduring foundation.

"THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER." It Was Written Under the Inspiration Strong Patriotic Feeling.

Iarper's Young People.

One afternoon in September, 1814, a party f Baltimore gentlemen, grieved at the defeat of the American troops at North Point. met together in an old house at Upper Mariborough, and there formed a plan for capturing some of the Britsh soldiers who would pass through the village that night. Meanwhile main body of the British army had gone on to a point some distance beyond, Their plans were so well laid that they actually took over twenty men prisoners and put them in "durance vile." News of this attack was, however, carried to the British fleet beyond by one man who contrived his escape, and the tables were unexpectedly turned. A detachment of Britishers descended on the village, compelled the liberation of the English soldiers, and took as their prisoners the gentlemen who had planned the capture. Angered by what they considered a vio-

lation of the rules of war, the British colonel in command refused to allow the gentlemen, who were all asleep in their beds, time even to dress. They were placed on horseback and carried to a British ship. booted and jeered at, Dr. Beaus, with whom the idea of the capture had originated, being especially insulted. A day or two later all but the poor Doctor were set free, but he was detained as a valuable prize worthy of taking back to England. Meanwhile his friends in Baltimore went to work with a hearty will to obtain his release, and as he had been known on more than one occasion to have treated wounded British soldiers with great kindness, his niece, a girl of eighteen, wentured herself to write a strong appeal to the English officer in command of the fleet. She succeeded ing to death. Occasionally the other folks in persuading a Mr. Francis Key to take "O I'm all right on that. We're homein the family had wheat bread to eat, and | the letter with a flag of truce, and the | coaths at our house."

FUNERAL DIRECTORS. 125 North Delaware St. Free Ambulance. Tel. 564.

GLAZIER—The funeral of Harry S. Glazier, son of Frank and Louise Glazier, who died at the age of twenty-seven years, will occur Monday, Dec. 26, at 1 o'clock p. m., from the family residence, No. 151 Hadley ave. McGINNIS-Will Raper, youngest son of Geo. F. and Josephine McGinnis, died Thursday, Dec. 22, 7 p. m. aged forty years, Funeral from family residence, 962 North Tennessee street, Monday, Dec. 26, 10:30 a. m. AVERILL -At 121 Ruckle street, Charlotte, only daughter of Charles E and Jessie at Averill, aged ten months and four days, Funeral Monday, at :30 p. m., at residence. SUHR-Mrs. Sophia Suhr, widow of the late Albert Suhr, died at the restdence of her son-in-law, Ernst Everding, 531 South Meridian street, Dec. 24.

CHURCH NOTICES. DLYMOUTH CHURCH-CORNER MERIDIAN and New York streets. Hev. F. E. Dewhur minister. Christmas services in the morning at 10:45, congregation and Sunday-school uniting. Address by the paster on "The Child Jesus." Christmas song service in the evening at 7:45. Sunday school at 9:30 o'clock.

Notice of funeral later.

Friends. DRIENDS' CHURCH-CORNER DELAWARE I and St. Ciair streets. Special services will be held sabbath morning at 10.30, by Levi Rees, pastor. Sabbath-school Christmas exercises Saturday evening, at 7:30. All invited

CPIRITUALISM-MR. WILLARD J. HULL will lecture for the society of Spiritualists at Lorraine Hall, corner West Washington and Tennesse streets, Sanday, at 10.30 a. m., evening 7:45 p. m. Do not fall to come and hear this talented and eloquent speaker for the last time. After the lecture independent slate writing will be given from the public platform. Everybody invited.

SOCIETY MEETINGS.

I. O. O. F. — MEMBERS OF SAMARITAN
Lodge, I. O. O. F., No. 658, are requested to meet at the Lodge Hall, promptly at 12 o'clock, noon, Monday, Dec. 27, to aftend the funeral of Brother Harry S. Giazier, of Union Lodge, No. 11, Washington, D. C. Members of neighboring lodges and visiding brothers are invited to be present.

AVERY CHAMBERS, Noble Grand.
O. E. WILLIAMSON Serv.

E. F. HARRIS, K. of R. and S.

LOST. OST-AT ROBERTS PARK CHURCH, POCK-Let-book containing a \$50 bill and other money Return to 76 East Market street an | receive reward

WANTED-MISCELLANEOUS. WANTED-A FEW MORE CUSTOMERS AT ALLISON'S book store, 66 North Pennsyl-

WANTED-GOOD AGENTS THROUGH INDI-ana to sell "Lavabo," an univaled glass cleaner. Big profit. Address J. C. NICHOLLS, Blue Mound, WANTED-FEMALE HELP-MISS CAMILLA Avery, South Bend, Ind., Box F. pays \$18 a week to ladies for writing, etc., at home. Reply with stamped envelope.

WANTED-EVERY EMERY WHEEL USER Who values human life should use the Safety Emery Wheels, Springfield, Ohio. They are the only safe wheels made. Write them. WANTED - TO BUY A GOOD PRINTING-office. Must be cheap for cash, and in good conlition. State amount will invoice, and price asked. Address No. 1, care Journal. WANTED-BY MAN AND WIFE (NO CHIL dren) one or two rooms farnished for light house-ping; not over four blocks from postoffice. Ad-IVANTED-AGENTS-SALARY AND COM-

W mission, Best fraternal order. Assets \$300,000. Both life and endowment classes. Gilt-edged in

every respect. Some district agents wanted. A rare

chance. Address KING & CO., 8 Union square, New

FOR SALE-REAL ESTATE. FOR SALE-SULLIVAN, IND.—A NEW TWO-story brick hotel property, 17 rooms, near E. & T. H. Depot, well located, and is sold on account of death of owner, Terms to suit purchaser. Price \$5,000. GEO. W. PANGBORN & CO. 94 East Market street. COR S. R. THREE STOREHOOMS, 14 LIV. , and new 5-room dwelling, all located ominent avenues, northeast. Rents, and can be increased make offer. GEO. W. PANGBORN & CO., 94

FOR SALE-WISCELLANEOUS. OR SALE-NEW YEAR'S CARDS, ALLISON. C 66 North Pennsylvania street. FOR SALE-50-BBL. FULL HOLLER FLOUR mill. In heart of gas-belt. No opposition. Free gas. A fortune. Cash or trade. Investigate at once. LYON INVESTMENT CO., 167 Dearborn street.

Price

FOR RENT. COR RENT - PLEASANT ROOMS, USE OF

ANNOUNCEMENTS. A NNOUNCEMENT - RILEY BOOKS, ALLI-SON'S, 66 North Pennsylvania street. A NNOUNCEMENT-OLD HATS AND RUBBER repaired by WM. DEPUY. 47 Massachusetts ave NNOUNCEMENT - CHILDREN'S BOOKS from lcup. ALLISON, 66 North Pennsylvania st. A NNOUNCEMENT-MRS. M. C. THAYER, 250 A North Illinois street, treats all diseases was magnetic shields. Insoles, regular foot warmers.

FINANCIAL LOANS - MONEY ON MORTGAGES. C. P. SAYLES, 75 East Market street. MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGES—TERMS reasonable. At Thorpe's Block, East Market street, McGILLIARD & DARK.

MISCELLANEOUS TRY MARTIN'S PIES, CAKES, DOUGHNUTS A and Home-made Salt-rising Bread, No. 140, north-BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATIONS.

CAVING AND LOAN-THE EPNA SAVING

commission. Office, 89 East Market street. NOTICE-SUBSCRIPTIONS TAKEN FOR ALL papers and magazines, cut prices. ALLISON, 66 NOTICE-PELOUBET'S NOTES ON SUNDAY. N school lessons 85c in store, 31 by mail. Children's books at great bargains. ALLi 80N's, 66 North

young man, procuring a small boat and permission to use the white flag, set out. He boarded the admiral's vessel in safety, but found preparations for a bombardment of Fort McHenry in full swing, and, as a consequence, he was detained by Admiral Cockburn's orders.

Pennsylvania st.

It was a moment of most critical impor-tance, for with the fall of McHenry Baltimore's doom was sealed, and we can easily fancy Mr. Key's feelings as from the English flag-ship he watched during the long hours of that day and night the furious onslaught upon the fort. So long as daylight lasted, he could scarcely take his eyes from the flag floating from the fort, and with feverish anxiety he hailed the "dawn's early light." The first break of day showed bim his country's flag proudly floating to the breeze, and in the first "enthusiasm of rapture," as he told a friend, he wrote the verses dear to every American heart, "The

Star-spangled Banner." Putting in the Time.

The Critic. It is rather discouraging to know that if one should read more hours a day than the average American is able to spend away from business, he would be able to read only a few of the works that are really worth reading. Mr. Gladstone, however, is not to be discouraged by this knowledge, goes upon the principle that the only way to get any reading done is to read. In a volume of Conversations, recently translated, Dr. Dollinger said: "I think it was in the year 1871 that I remember his (Gladstone's) paying me a visit at 6 o'clock in the evening. We began talking on political and theological subjects, and became both of us so engrossed with the conversation that it was 2 o'clock at night when I lett the room to fetch a book from my library bearing on the matter in band. I returned with it in a few minutes and found Gladstone deep in a volume he had drawn out of his pockettrue to his principle of never losing timeduring my momentary absence. And this at the small hours of the morning."

He Was All Right.

"No, sir; you don't catch me shamming off sick to stay at home from school, and get all dosed up with castor-oil and such